

The Pacific Commercial Advertiser

U. S. WEATHER BUREAU, November 29.—Last 24 hours' rainfall, 2.15.
Temperature, Max. 74; Min. 66. Weather, rainy.

SUGAR—96 Degree Test Centrifugals, 3.84375c; Per Ton, \$76.875.
88 Analysis Beets, 8s. 9 3-4d.; Per Ton, \$76.80.

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HONOLULU, HAWAII TERRITORY, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 30, 1906.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

THANKSGIVING SERVICES AT CENTRAL UNION

The Evangelical Bodies Unite in Honor of the Puritan Holiday--An Eloquent Sermon by the Returned Pastor.

The service at Central Union church yesterday was not unusual for the day in point of program making but it was unusual from the fact that the sermon, preached by Rev. J. Walter Sylvester, the new pastor, was a departure from the usual lines and showed a broadness of thought that is not always noticeable in the sermons on a day of Thanksgiving. The seats in the auditorium were nearly all occupied and the gallery crowded.

The decorations of the chancel were by Mrs. Myers and were typical. Bunches of tropical foliage set off the branches drooping with ripe oranges and in groups hung cocoanuts. In the center of the space was a basket filled with island fruits and around were banana trees showing the rich foliage and fruit. The arrangement must have been a novelty to the pastor who, while in the East, associated snow with the day.

Following is the program of the service:

Organ Prelude—"Melody," J. A. West
Miss Lillian Byington.
Anthem—"A Hymn of the Home-land," Arthur Sullivan
Kamehameha Choir.
Reading of President's Proclamation
Governor Carter.

Doxology—
Responsive Reading—Section I in Hymnal
Mr. Perley Horne.

Prayer—Rev. G. D. Edwards.
Response—"The Lord's Prayer in Hawaiian."
Offertory Solo—"Face to Face," Herbert Johnson

Mr. Chester G. Livingston.
Hymn 7—"Oh, Worship the King" (Omit 2nd Stanza).
Sermon—J. Walter Sylvester, D. D.

Hymn—"America."
Benediction—Rev. J. W. Wadman.
Organ Postlude—March.
Miss Lillian Byington.

Seated back of the desk were Governor Carter, to his right was Dr. Sylvester and on his left Rev. J. W. Wadman, of the Methodist Church. At the right of Dr. Sylvester was Rev. Geo. D. Edwards and to the left of Mr. Wadman was seated Mr. Perley Horne of Kamehameha Schools.

The choir singing led by Mr. Livingston was excellent as was the solo by that gentleman. The sermon, of which the following is a part, was called a Thanksgiving offering, the doctor taking his text from St. John xii, 29.

"The people therefore, that stood by, and heard it, said that it thundered: others said, an angel spake to him." All the people heard the same sound. To some it was as the noise of thunder; to others it was as a voice from heaven. The difference did not arise from anything inherent in the nature of the sound itself, but from something in the nature of the people who heard it. Certain ones were looking for evidences of divine disapproval upon the ministry of Jesus; to them it was only natural that this voice of the Father should seem as the voice of thunder. Others who were in full sympathy with the purposes of the Master, were on the watch for marks of divine favor; instantly they cried out that this sound was an angel's voice from heaven. In each case something resident in the man himself determined his interpretation of the sound. It was the same sound to both men, but one heard it as that of thunder because his nature was keyed to such interpretation, while the other heard it as an angel's voice because his nature in turn was keyed to a diviner interpretation.

From this you will determine the trend of my thought for the morning. The events of life are largely what we make them. We may train ourselves into the mood of pessimism, or into that of optimism. We may look on the dark side, or on the bright. We may interpret the sounds of divine providence that fill the air about us as of a threatening thunder; or they may seem to us as the sweet melody of angel voices.

I ask you, first, before we come to the broader application of the text, to take the matter home to your own hearts. There is a general range of experience through which all men and women, sometime, must pass. The experiences, through which you have passed during the last year, are the same as those through which thousands of others have been passing. Do not imagine that you have been living through something unique—something

never known before. While we all have certain differences that distinguish and set us apart by ourselves, God has made us so alike that we must live, in the large summing up of things, the same kind of life; we must share the same experiences; we must meet—to conquer, or be conquered by—the same events. To illustrate, have you suffered adversity this year in your worldly affairs? Not only have tens of thousands suffered with you, but thousands of these have suffered such adversity in almost exactly the same way that it came to you. Have you been stricken by some dread physical disease? Not only have untold numbers taken their place in the ranks of those who suffer from ill-health, but many, many of these have been stricken by the very disease that has fastened itself upon you. Has Sorrow unbarred the doors of your house, and forced herself, an unwelcome guest, upon you? Into how many homes has she gone on the same dread mission; and in how many instances have the circumstances of her coming duplicated those of your own experience? As the same sound was heard that day my many people in Jerusalem, so the same events, the same experiences have been falling upon the lives of you who are gathered in this presence.

You see, of course, how this brings me directly to the question: How have you interpreted these experiences? Have you heard the muttering thunder, or has it seemed that an angel was speaking? Have you become bitter and hard under the cruel stroke, or is there in your heart a new peace and a deeper trust in God? Did you awake, this morning, in the mood of complaint or of thanksgiving? Is your nature keyed to such expectation, that in all events you find that which is of the storm rather than of the sunrise? Do you instinctively commiserate your self over the things you have not, or the things you have lost; or does your heart leap to meet this thanksgiving occasion; and do your lips pour out words of gratitude to God for that which you actually have, for that which you are in yourself, and for all that you hope to have, and all that you hope to be? Under that experience of adversity are you allowing yourself to grow morbid, and your nature so to harden that the very mood of Thanksgiving will be impossible? Are you saying resolutely: "A man's life consists not in the abundance of things which he possesseth," I believe this word to be true, and I firmly resolve to live by it. I have lost in business, but I am determined thereby to gain in character. Do you constantly talk about your ill-health, and throw around your friends an atmosphere of complaint, or do you bravely say within yourself: It is bad enough that those who love me should have to endure my infirmity. I will not make the burden heavier by any foolish words of discontent. If yesterday the sound of God's providence seemed to me like thunder, I will listen more attentively today, and with the hope that I may catch within the dread voice some sweet strain of melody. Has your sorrow, whatever it may have been, only resulted in shutting you up to your own gloomy thoughts, and your own rebellious feelings, or has it led you out into a deeper sympathy and a wider helpfulness? To state it briefly: have you given to the events which have swept over your life during the last year—have you given to those events the lower or the higher interpretation? Has the sound, to your ears, been the sound of thunder, or the voice of an angel speaking to you? May I not hope that to some, in this presence, the sound has been that of the Father's voice itself, speaking words somewhat similar to those which he spake to Jesus: "I have glorified my name in thy experience, and I will glorify it again."

If now we turn to the broader application of the text, I think we shall find it is quite as direct as in the case of our own individual experiences. Without doubt we are face to face with national evils of the gravest character. It were madness to deny that there are clouds upon the horizon. It were strange indeed, if we should fail, at times, to hear the rumbling thunder. But there are other voices in the air; and if there is any day of the year during which we should listen to them, surely, it is this day of national rejoicing. I have never thought the book of Lamentations a particularly good one from which to choose Thanksgiving texts. Why is it that on this day, of all others, preachers seem always to hear it thunder? I do not know that I ever heard a Thanksgiving Day address that was not in the nature of a warning, and in which the people who were not present were mercilessly scored. There must be some things in our national life, as well as in our own lives, individually, for which we

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CURIOS OF THE COUNT

Signs of Much Queer Work With the Ballots.

In the report of the recount proceedings in yesterday's paper, no mention was made of the blanks in the judicial recount of the Fifth precinct of the Fourth district.

It was not necessary, as the recount was entirely of the shirlevally vote, but it is interesting in view of Chairman Brock's evidence and of the development of an excess of seven votes for sheriff.

Beside the total vote of 331 for sheriff passed upon by the court, there were about twenty sheriff blanks counted. The number was not announced by the clerk, because it had nothing to do with the case. While the count was in progress, the Advertiser reporter left the courtroom to attend to other duties in the Judiciary building, thereby abandoning a tally he had been keeping of votes for sheriff and blanks. These blanks represented mainly ballots on which other officers were voted for, properly or otherwise, but on which no votes for sheriff were marked. By agreement between bench and bar, also, they included one or two votes on the shirlevally adjudged improperly counted, which were so marked as to raise a doubt as to whether Brown or Iaukea was the choice meant.

Now, take Mr. Brock's oral evidence as to the vote cast. He said 402 had voted, of which 324 voted for sheriff. The string of rejected ballots he turned in showed 50. Taking his evidence with the sheriff blanks found by the court and this schedule is the result:

Total ballots cast.....	402
Voted for sheriff.....	324
Rejected ballots.....	50
Blanks found by court.....	28
Excess over inspectors' report.....	8
Compare this with the judicial count, viz:	
Brown.....	152
Iaukea.....	158
Improper Brown votes.....	7
Improper Iaukea votes.....	14
Blanks.....	20
Rejected ballots.....	50
	401

This is just one vote short of the number the inspectors of the Fifth precinct of the Fourth district turned in to the county clerk.

Possibly—the Advertiser reporter could not reach the court clerks yesterday—the correct number of blanks is 21.—Then the return of the number of votes cast by the inspectors is exactly correct. But taking it as above, then we have:

Query: How did the inspectors make an error of but one in tallying the vote cast, while they are shown by the judicial count to be off seven votes for sheriff in their count?

So there is a difference of only one vote between what the inspectors returned and what the justices counted. Yet there is a net difference of twelve votes in favor of Brown in the vote for sheriff.

Whose Lake Is The Pacific?

Our harbors in Hawaii and at Guam are undefended; Manila is only partially defended. There is not a single United States coast artilleryman outside of North America. In the event of war with Japan we would have to withdraw from the East before overwhelming numerical superiority; when our fleets returned to the attack, Japan would be occupying our coaling stations.

By Frederick Palmer in Collier's.

As there is no great native African empire the local issue of Jim Crow cars does not assume an international aspect. When the color is yellow, and those who are yellow are Japanese, the situation is different, as we learned when San Francisco decided to send her Orientals to a separate school.

To nine hundred and ninety-nine Americans out of a thousand such a distinction in a country of free institutions is wicked and ridiculous. However, according to the way that we play the game, this is San Francisco's own business. The average American citizen is used to local self-government and not to having a governor sent down from the capital to rule him. Japan has reminded us that San Francisco's business is also the nation's business. She demands that we fulfil those treaty obligations which require

SOLDIERS ON PARADE

Governor Reviews the Militia in the Rain.

"Forward march!" rang out the command from Colonel Jones and the four companies of the National Guard advanced from their drill shed into the rain for their review by the Governor.

Their's not to reason why, their's but to charge the mud puddles and march straight without considering the moisture trickling down their necks.

In spite of the rain, which poured down steadily all through the review, the inspection yesterday afternoon was a success and highly creditable to the men and their officers. The companies were out in full strength and the hospital corps as well. The band, which made its first public appearance since its return home, led the way through the rain, receiving an ovation from the crowd gathered at the drill shed and from the officials gathered on the balconies of the Executive building.

The troops marched through the Executive building ground to the reviewing grounds at Union square. Their march past was witnessed by the Governor, Secretary Atkinson and a number of members-elect of the House and Senate, who had gathered on the balcony outside the robin's egg blue chamber. In front, at the flanks and in the rear of the soldiers crowds of men, women and children marched, all in the rain but all happy because they were once more within hearing of the band, playing lustily at the head of the line of march.

The men were drawn up on the mauka side of the square to await the Governor, who arrived within a few minutes in company with Secretary Jack. One umbrella covered all of them possible. Behind them Representatives Hughes and Castro marched. Arrived on the grounds, the Governor discarded his umbrella and stood in the downpour while the men filed past and saluted. There were no speeches, but the Governor looked his appreciation as the well drilled lines of men swung past.

The men had gathered according to the orders issued by the Governor, at their barracks promptly at 3 o'clock, but it was nearly four before they were ordered out and it seemed for some time that the review would be called off because of the rain. During the wait in the drill shed the band played several airs, receiving the cheers of the militia and of the big crowd assembled after their first selection.

MAGNATES ARE KILLED IN REAR-END COLLISION

Salvation Settlers Wanted--Hearst May Return to Politics--New Spanish Cabinet--Thanksgiving Football--A Russian Scandal.

(Associated Press Cablegrams.)

LYNCHBURG, Virginia, November 30.—Samuel Spencer, the president of the Southern railroad, and four guests, all prominent in financial and business circles, were killed in a rear end collision here yesterday. Two other persons were killed in the wreck and their bodies cremated. Two others were seriously injured.

Samuel Spencer was one of the leading railroad men of America. In addition to being the president of the railroad company on whose lines he was killed, he was president of the Alabama Great Southern, the Texas Pacific and the Mobile & Ohio. He was also a director of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul, the Erie and the Northern Pacific.

SOUTH AFRICA WANTS SALVATION SETTLERS

LONDON, November 30.—The British South Africa Company has offered a million acres of land in Rhodesia to the Salvation Army to colonize.

The Salvation Army has proved to be one of the best emigration agents in Great Britain, under whose guidance many thousands have been sent to Canada. The Army has collected a huge emigration fund from which the passages of the poor are paid and assistance given in the first year of pioneer life. Their Canadian colonies have proved highly successful.

NEW SPANISH CABINET.

MADRID, November 30.—The new cabinet has been completed with the following members: Premier, Pendergast; Minister of Foreign Affairs, Caballero; Minister of the Interior, Barroso; Minister of Finance, Delgado; Minister of War, Deluque; Minister of Marine, the Duke of Alba, and Minister of Justice, Romanones.

RUSSIA HAS RELIEF FUND GRAFTERS.

ST. PETERSBURG, November 30.—Premier Stolypin had called a special council of the ministers to consider the famine relief scandal, in which the Assistant Minister of the Interior, Gurko, is involved. Gurko has resigned.

THANKSGIVING FOOTBALL RESULTS.

In the Thanksgiving Day football games the following scores were made: Pennsylvania 0, Cornell 0; Carlisle 18, Virginia 17; Columbia 4, Yale 0.

OF COURSE HE WILL.

MEXICO CITY, November 30.—W. R. Hearst in an interview states that if the circumstances warrant he will again be a candidate for office.

TWELVE HOURS WORK A DAY.

ST. PETERSBURG, November 30.—The Emperor has fixed a legal working day at twelve hours, allowing two hours for meals.

CABU REPUBLICANS

NOT CONSULTED

(OFFICIALLY OPENED

BY SUPREME COURT

"I see by the Advertiser that the members of the new Legislature are figuring on a bill to increase their own salaries to \$1000 a session," remarked John Hughes yesterday. "Now I have been reading the Republican platform and I can't see anything about that." "The report was made to that effect at the meeting of the Bar Association yesterday by E. A. Knudsen, of Kauai," he was informed.

"Yes, but there are some Republicans outside of Kauai," Hughes said, "and we haven't been consulted in the matter at all. The first I ever heard of it was in the Advertiser."

A. D. Castro also denied having been

Relative to the destruction of the election ballots of 1904 and the remark by Mr. Lydecker that he was "unaware of the causes or reasons but many of the envelopes in the bags looked as if they had never been sealed at all," Chief Clerk Buckland said yesterday that Mr. Lydecker had probably forgotten that there was a contest over that election and that all of the envelopes were opened by the Supreme Court.

approached in the matter and was inclined to be sceptical as to any such a measure being proposed.

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